

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 11.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1934.

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Marion Everett returned to Boston Sunday.

Miss Roberta Brown is working for Mrs. Philip Chapman.

Wendell Greenleaf of Madison is working for Dr. S. S. Greenleaf.

Ed. Barnes of Bangor is a guest of his sister, Mrs. T. W. Vashaw.

Elmer Allen and son Stanley were in Springfield last week.

Miss Eva Ladd has gone to Pine Point to work for the summer.

Mrs. Mitchell is staying with Mrs. Maude Sanborn for a while.

P. C. Lapham has been confined to his home several days by illness.

J. P. Butts spent the week end at Busbuck Camps, Wilson's Mills.

Miss Mary Sanborn is working for Mrs. Henry Boyker at Bethay-

en.

Miss Virginia Chapman is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. Gard Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knight of Lebanon, N. H., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bennett.

Mrs. Kenneth Williams and daughter of Woburn, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Miss Barbara Herrick of Boston is spending a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Adams of Shelburne, N. H., called on some of their old neighbors in Skillingston recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson of Portsmouth, N. H., were home over the week end.

Mrs. Marjorie Hanson and daughter Adelia of Andover are this week's guests of Mrs. Ralph Young.

Miss Hilda McKeen of West Paris is assisting in the home of Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kimball were guests of relatives in Berlin Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pinkham and son of Lancaster, N. H., were callers at Mrs. Vitella Crosby's on June 17th.

Linwood Philbrook was in town recently. He is located at Frost's Corner, near Norway, and sells ice cream and sandwiches.

The annual picnic of the Mother's Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Fannie Carter, Middle Inter-

val, Wednesday, June 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Wheeler and daughter Mary, and Mrs. Mary Robinson of Phillips, spent the week end in town with relatives.

F. B. Merrill and E. F. Bisbee are attending the Bowdoin College commencement exercises today.

Dr. W. R. Chapman has improved the grounds surrounding his residence by the construction of concrete walks and driveway.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Rowe accompanied Mr. Edwards' Sunday School class on an outing at Pa-

oose Pond the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Lapham, Mr.

and Mrs. Theodore Deroshe and

son, Thomas, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lapham, Sun-

BACON-TUBBS SCHOOL HOLDS ANNUAL REUNION

The Alumni Association of the Bacon-Tubbs School, Greenwood, held their annual reunion at the school house on June 17, with 73 members present. The forenoon session consisted of an address by E. R. Bowdoin, Superintendent of the Greenwood-Bethel schools; exercises by the scholars of the school; singing by Ernest Curtis, Jr. H. R. Tuell of West Paris also sang two selections. A picnic dinner was enjoyed at noon.

At the afternoon business session officers elected were: president, Mrs. A. E. Day; vice president, Percy Millett, South Paris; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Colista Curtis Morgan, Greenwood. Members were present from Bethel, Hanover, Woodstock, West Sumner, West Paris, Greenwood, Norway, South Paris, Poland and Auburn. At the morning meeting a letter was read from Mrs. Cynthia Heath Curtis of West Paris, who in her 93rd year is the oldest member of the Association, in which she told of her early school days and the early conditions of the building of the railroad, and when only three houses were in West Paris.

MRS. MARY K. BROOKS

Mrs. Mary King Brooks of Bethel, widow of Aldana Brooks, died at the C. M. G. hospital, Lewiston, Saturday morning at about 6:30 o'clock, the result of a fall at Bethel Grange Hall about four weeks ago.

She was born at Boston, Mass., Feb. 22, 1860, where she passed her childhood and received her education. In young womanhood she married to Aldana Brooks and four children were born to them, Gerry L. of Portland, Harry B. of Boston, Mrs. Agnes A. Twaddle, and D. Grover Brooks of Bethel. The all boys and girls between the ages of twelve and seventeen desiring to compete are requested to register before 6 p. m. on July 3. Competent judges will award prizes for first and second place in the following: bicycle race for boys, bicycle race for girls, wheelbarrow race for boys, obstacle race for boys, obstacle race for girls, three legged race for girls, three legged race for boys, sock race for boys. A ball game between Bethel and West Paris is arranged.

She was affiliated with the Congregational Church, O. E. S. Lodge and the Grange.

She is survived by her four children, a brother, Joseph King, Boston, and several grandchildren. Funeral services were held at Bethel Monday afternoon.

B. G. S. GRADUATION WELL PRESENTED

Fine Program of Essays and Music At Gymnasium Last Friday Evening

The annual graduating exercises of the Bethel Town Schools was held at the William Bingham Gymnasium last Friday evening with a good attendance in spite of a steady rain in the early evening. The graduates were marshalled by Maynard Austin of the seventh grade and music was furnished for the program by Mainente's orchestra. Without exception the graduates' essays were very well presented, and the remarks of the school officials well worth hearing.

PROGRAM

Music,

March

Invocation Rev. P. J. Clifford

History and Value of Scouting, Talbot Crane

The Quoddy Project, Ethel Jodrey

Violin Solo, Melody in F, Elizabeth Lyon

Robert E. Peary, Edward Robertson

A Noted Poet of Maine, H. W. Longfellow, Royden Keddy

Chorus, Sixth and Seventh Grades

What the Panama Canal Means to U. S., Helen Crouse

Ancient and Modern Means of Travel and Communication, John King

Piano Solo

Remarks, Leslie E. Davis, Chairman School Com.

Remarks and Conferring of Diplomas, Supt. E. R. Bowdoin

Class Ode, Rev. P. J. Clifford

Benediction, Class

Music, Rev. P. J. Clifford

Orchestra

BIG STREET PARADE IN BETHEL, JULY 4TH

Plans for Old Fashioned Celebration Taking Definite Shape Amid Enthusiasm

The street parade in Bethel on July 4th will be a grand and historic spectacle with plenty of local color and comedy. Various aboriginal tribes will be represented and their appearance will be followed by the Spirit of '76 and a float depicting in tableau the surrender of Yorktown. Troops of colored people will be in line. Every farmer, merchant, business man and mill owner in this section of the county is urged to be represented. Placards and streamers for cars and floats will be quickly, cheaply and well made by Mr. Yon Eldridge, local painter.

It is hoped that all children's organizations, Mother's Club, Bethel Musicians' Granges, Blue Bird Orchestra, Sunday Schools, villages, 4-H Clubs, Garden Clubs and Farm Bureaus will join the parade.

Overnight camps, restaurants, and hotels will be in line. The garages and filling stations are expected to make a fine appearance.

All patriotic organizations, Sons of Veterans, Relief Corps, Boy and Girl Scouts, American Legion and Ladies Auxiliary will be on parade.

Bethel Merchants' Association and Bethel Lions Club will both be in the prize winning class with their beautiful floats.

The collection of "horribles" will be worth going miles to see. Don't forget the prizes. Winfield Howe, Milo McAlister and Philip Daye are the trade committee and ready and anxious to co-operate with the people. See them.

Herbert R. Bean is in charge of the ground contests and events and the all boys and girls between the ages of twelve and seventeen desiring to compete are requested to register before 6 p. m. on July 3. Competent judges will award prizes for first and second place in the following: bicycle race for boys, bicycle race for girls, wheelbarrow race for boys, obstacle race for girls, three legged race for girls, three legged race for boys, sock race for boys. A ball game between Bethel and West Paris is arranged.

Mrs. L. S. Currier is wardrobe mistress, fitting and designing costumes for the Historical Pageant. Plans are maturing rapidly and rehearsals are under way.

The entire day with spectacle and pageantry, entertainment and amusement, promises to be worth while. Fireworks in the evening will be a reminder of olden times when no July 4th was complete without them.

The modest sum of twenty-five cents per person gives admission and entrance to all events. E. A. Van is general chairman in charge of the celebration.

Miss Lucy Fox has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Portland.

CLASS ODE

Tune: In The Shade of The Old Apple Tree

The four years we've spent here have been so happy, And now the time has come for us to part, We've gathered here to say farewell to teachers And playmates and all those we love so dear, For here is where the teachers worked to help us, We tried them with our foolish pranks and fun, But some day we'll come back and tell them truly, That we are grateful for the things they've done.

CHORUS

Superintendent and teachers so true— We will always think fondly of you,

And in future days as we go different ways,

We will whisper sweet memories of you,

We will hear the old gong as of yore,

As the children march through the hall door,

With our hearts ever gay

We will come back some day

To our old grammar school on the hill.

We're going out from here on life's rough pathway,

We know not what the future holds in store,

We'll strive to reach the top round in the ladder,

We know you'll guide us just as oft before,

For this is what you've strived so hard to teach us,

You've paved the way for us in future years,

We're going out prepared for life's great struggle,

And now the time has come to say farewell.

CHORUS

—Christie Thurston

CANDIDATES ELECTED MONDAY

REPUBLICAN

United States Senator Frederick Hale, Portland

Governor

Alfred K. Ames, Machias

Representative to Congress

Carroll L. Beedy, Portland

State Senators

Sidney R. Stanley, Porter

Lon E. Wight, Newry

Clerk of Courts

F. Harold Dubord, Waterville

County Treasurer

Harry M. Shaw, Paris

Register of Deeds

(Eastern District)

Harvey E. Powers, Paris

(Western District)

Olive L. Goldthwaite, Fryeburg

Sheriff

Howard F. Davis, Rumford

County Attorney

E. Walker Abbott, Paris

County Commissioner

Harry B. McKeen, Lovell

DEMOCRATIC

United States Senator Rupert F. Aldrich, Norway

Governor

Louis J. Brann, Lewiston

Representative to Congress

Simon M. Hamlin, S. Portland

State Senators

Alton Bartlett, Hanover

Burton W. Goodwin, Mexico

Clerk of Courts

Ernest J. Record, Paris

County Treasurer

F. Robert Seavey, Norway

Register of Deeds

(Eastern District)

William B. Goodwin, Mexico

(Western District)

Arthur N. Hodson, Fryeburg

Sheriff

Wm. O. Frothingham, Paris

County Attorney

Matthew McCarthy, Rumford

County Commissioner

Chester C. Eastman, Fryeburg

COMPLETE COUNTY RETURNS—PAGE 8

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.Single copies of the Citizen are
one sale at the Citizen office and
also by
W. E. Bosselman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond
John Tibbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1934.

BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.NEW COUNTY CLUB
AGENT NEXT MONTHDoris E. Rosen of New Sweden to
Succeed Miss Watters As
4-H Director

Doris E. Rosen, New Sweden, Maine, has been appointed County Club Agent for Oxford County, effective July 1. It was announced today by Arthur L. Deering, Director of the Extension Service.

Miss Rosen received her high school training at Carlton. She graduated from the University of Maine this year receiving a bachelor of science degree in Home Economics. She participated in the following University activities: Maine Outing Club, Home Economics Club, Panhellenic Council and the All Maine Women Pageant. She is a member of the Phi Beta Pi Greek society.

Last year Miss Rosen was assistant leader of the New Sweden 4-H Club. Gilberta Watters, present club agent for Oxford County began her service on July 1, 1932.

JUNIOR TEAM BEING
SPONSORED BY LEGION

Well, folks, the great event has come at last. Bethel is going to have a baseball team composed of players under 17 years of age. It will be called the Bethel American Legion Junior Baseball Team. It is to be run and supported by Post 81 and they are already in the county league with Norway and Rumford, which will, of course, provide them with their league games, but along with this there is being arranged a fifteen game schedule.

The team as it stands now is composed of "Raatus" Littlehale, the Vernon street midget, as catcher; "Dan" Quimby, Gilhead's Walter Johnson, and "Tieck" Whitman, the Grover Hill spot ball artist, as our pitchers; "Dad" Daniels, another contribution from Gilhead will cover first and "Lum" Bartlett, the Vernon street farmer will be his assistant. "Dick" Young, gal and all, will hold down second; Earlyn Crouse, the second story woodchopper will be at short; "Hub" Lovejoy, from the western part of Bethel, will no doubt be at third. The outfield is well taken care of by "Lum" Bartlett, Charley Smith, "Huddy" Wentzel and "Tieck" Whitman. The boys elected Earlyn Crouse and "Dick" Young captain and manager respectively.

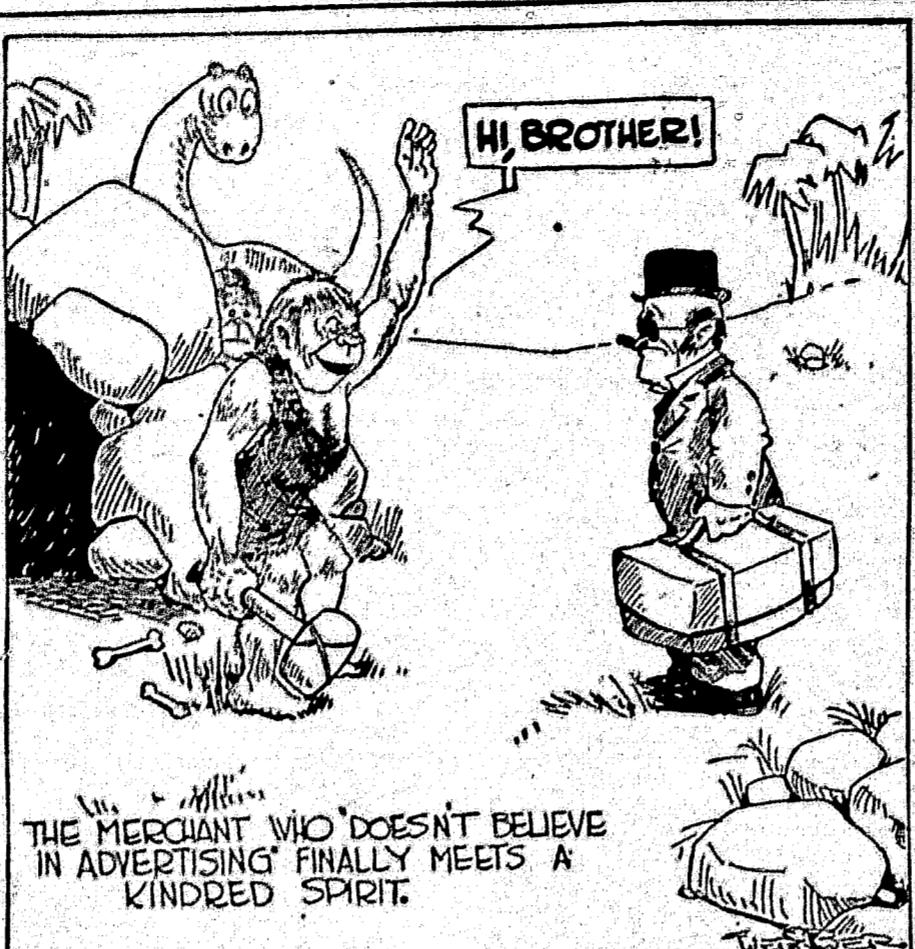
It is hoped that the people of Bethel will support this young team and turn out loyally and full heartedly to their games as there is a great deal of real baseball talent in the young fellows of Bethel. Watch for later announcements and games.

AUTOMOBILE
EXCISE TAX
RECEIPTS
In triplicate, 25 sets to book

25¢

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Greetings!

HISTORY AND VALUE
OF SCOUTING

The following explanation of the work of the Boy Scouts of America is presented because in brief form it states clearly the method and object of the Scout movement. It was prepared and delivered by Talbot H. Crane at the graduation exercises of the local schools on Friday evening.

Members of the School Board, Superintendent, Teachers, Parents and Friends, our graduating class welcomes you to its exercises tonight. We thank you for the interest you have shown in us in the grade schools and hope it will continue in our Academy life.

Since I have joined the Scouts, I have heard people say that they do not know what a First Class or Second Class Scout means; I will tell you about the history and value of Scouting.

The first Boy Scout group was founded by Lord Baden-Powell in 1907 in Great Britain where he had organized a trial camp for Scout training. By 1910 there were 123,000 Boy Scouts in the United Kingdom. In the World War 100,000 of them fought for the King, and 10,000 gave their lives.

Scouting in America started in 1910 when Mr. W. D. Boyce returned from England. When he was in London an unknown English Scout did him a good turn; he went to the English Scout Headquarters and was told about the organization. Daniel Carter Beard with his "Sons of Daniel Boone" and "The Boy Pioneers," Ernest Thompson Seton with his "Woodcraft Indians" and Mr. Boyce combined and started The Boy Scouts of America. In 1916 they were granted a Federal Charter by Congress.

The President of the United States is the Honorary President of the Organization and past Presidents of the United States are Honorary Vice-Presidents of the Organization. The National Council consists of 15 Scout Officials and Executive Board of 39 members. Each local council consists of three men chosen from the church or business groups of the town; they choose the Scoutmaster or recommend him to the National Headquarters. The average troop has from 30-40 members, divided into patrols of from 6-8 Scouts and a leader.

At the age of 12 years a boy may take the tests to pass the Tenderfoot requirements. We have to know the Scout oath and law, motto, sign and hand clasp, salute history of the flag of the United States of America, nine useful knots, and the meaning of the badge and uniform.

After one month's service, a Tenderfoot may become a Second Class Scout by passing more difficult requirements, including first aid and signalling. Two months later, he may become a First Class Scout by passing several examinations in many subjects, such as harder first aid tests, hiking longer distances, and greater speed in signalling. There are many awards which are given to Scouts to encourage them to learn new subjects. These are called Merit Badges. After winning five Merit Badges you become a Star Scout; after winning 10 Merit Badges you

are a Life Scout; after winning 21 Merit Badges you can become an Eagle Scout, which is the highest rank in Scouting. After that you are given Bronze, Gold or Silver Palms for each group of five badges that you win.

Merit Badges may be won in subjects of handcraft, woodcraft, music, athletics and almost every kind of subject of interest to boys in either the country or city. There are 100 Merit Badges in all.

There are also Sea Scouts who are older boys, of at least 15 years of age. They study all about ships and life at sea. The United States Navy Department provides them with ships to live on.

A boy who lives far away from any Scout Troops may become a Lone Scout and learn Scouting by correspondence with the National Headquarters. Some Troops have Cubs who are boys from 10-12 years old who study for the Tenderfoot test.

The chief aim of Scouting is to teach boys how to live an active outdoor life, to make good use of their time, and to be good citizens. At the Jamboree in Lewiston there were many booths showing Merit Badge work in Woodcraft, Radio, and kinds of Handcraft and many interesting things. There was a large booth in which the Sea Scouts from Portland exhibited their work, such as life preservers, Seamen's knots, ropes and compasses.

We saw some of the troops demonstrating life saving, the building of bridges and signal towers, and all types of first aid, even caring for a member who was hit by a live wire, one who was almost drowned, and one who had fractured his leg. The Sea Scouts with their life buoys rescued two sailors from a wrecked ship. There were nearly 2,000 Scouts in the Armory that day; they were of many races, religions and colors.

Since 1920 World Jamborees have been held every four years in different countries. The last was held in 1932 in Budapest, Hungary. Every two years there is an International meeting of the World Council. There are Scouts in 75 civilized countries representing 32 nations; and there at least 2,000,000 active Boy Scouts besides those who are not in troops now.

Five thousand Scouts from other nations visit different countries every year. Scouts from some Panama troops came to Norway, Maine, last summer to camp and are returning this year. This promotes good feeling between the Scouts of many countries.

The Scout motto is "Be Prepared;" this means to be prepared to serve your country at any time. We get to be good citizens by being good Scouts. The Scout daily good turn shows our love for America. That is the beginning of good citizenship.

The best place to buy a farm is in your own locality. If you go 50 miles away or into a new section, the chances are a good deal stronger that you will make a mistake.

Per capita consumption of milk and cream in cities and towns last year was 38.8 gallons compared with 30.7 gallons in 1930 and 40.3 gallons in 1929, according to the Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

Of the 107 young men and women graduating from Colby College Monday, 72 were residents of Maine.

WEST PARIS

West Paris Grange will present the following program at their regular meeting Friday evening: Roll Call; for women, Is It Economic to Make Our Own Clothes? for men, What Invention has helped the farmer most.

Reading, E. S. Tuell Discussion—Our Task for the Coming Year and the Best Way To Do It.

Music, Henry Stone Reading, Anna White Games

Vernon, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Inman, is making good recovery from a serious accident to his foot, incurred when he stepped on the sharp hook of a ladder.

Charlotte Constance, youngest daughter of John and Hazel Bacon Estes, died Monday from pneumonia, whooping cough and convulsions. She was 13 months old. Eleven brothers and sisters survive her, also uncles, aunts and cousins. The funeral was held on Wednesday from Union Church, South Woodstock, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiating. Interment was in Wayside Cemetery, West Paris.

Walter Ring had the misfortune to cut his foot quite badly while visiting his brother, John Ring, at Greenwood over the weekend.

Mrs. Esther B. Tuell of Bethel is visiting at the home of H. R. Tuell. Other recent guests have been Mrs. Alice Heath of Lewiston and Mrs. Lottie Wills, Portland.

Mrs. Iva Packard of South Paris has been the guest of Miss Ruth Tucker and Miss Ella Curtis.

Flamingos Do Not Breed
in Florida Keys Section

For 100 years rumors have persisted that flamingos have at some time bred in Florida. John James Audubon, studying birds in the Florida Keys about 1840, tried hard to establish the fact that they nested in that region, says the National Geographic Magazine. He hunted assiduously, saw flamingos and pursued them on various occasions, but in the end gave up the idea that they were residents of the United States. He died without ever finding the nest.

Today we know that there are three great breeding colonies about 200 miles from the region of his search. These are on the islands of Great Abaco and Andros, in the Bahamas, and on small islands near Moron, off the north coast of Cuba. These regions are about 125 miles apart.

Undoubtedly from one or more of these places flamingos come to the coast of South Florida at rare intervals, usually during the winter or early spring months.

Since Audubon's time flocks ranging from 500 to 1,000 birds have been seen on several occasions in Florida bay. Smaller numbers have been reported many times. Authentic reports of such occurrences are comparatively rare and the birds seen in all probability have been visitors that remained on our shores only for a brief period.

Over 300 acres of young pines in Maine were pruned under the direction of the Extension Service during the past year, according to A. D. Nutting, Forestry Specialist.

It's A Problem

for an inexperienced person to diagnose the variety of ills that beset the modern automobile. A mechanic of Gibbs' ability and experience can solve your motor problems. Try him.

A. H. GIBBS HIGH ST., BETHEL

Phone 105-3

HEL WINS FIRE
LEAGUE GAMEHERE AND THERE
IN MAINE

Miss Marilyn Jordan, 15 year old Rumford girl, fell from the running board of an automobile Sunday and was crushed under the wheel in the newly formed Penn Valley League. She died at the Community Hospital early Monday morning.

Arad Blaisdell, 80, of the Sailor's Snug Harbor, New York, has been missing since Sunday in Pemaquid, where he was visiting his brother, Capt. Charles Blaisdell.

A Bangor police squad car was stolen Saturday night, and recovered Sunday in Malden, Mass., where it had been abandoned.

Commander Donald B. MacMillan started Sunday from Portland on his fifteenth trip to Labrador.

A new 1934-35 State Highway map has been prepared by the State Highway Commission and is ready for distribution.

Richard Palmer of Sumner suffered fractures of the skull and face, lacerations of the scalp and burns about the face when he received the full shock of a dynamite explosion while working on the road in Sumner Friday. He was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital, where his condition is considered critical.

Stanley C. Boynton of Rockland, who holds the junior transcontinental flight record which he won four years ago, was married Friday to Miss Esther Stevens of Rockland. Mr. Boynton operates a flying service between Rockland and islands in that vicinity.

Incorporation papers were recently approved at the office of the Attorney General for Stowell Tents, Inc., with capital stock of \$10,000. Arthur R. Stowell of Locke Mills is president of the new organization. Edwin J. Mann of West Paris is vice president, and B. R. Billings of Bryant Pond, secretary and treasurer.



CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Call further notice to services in the

Church.

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pa-

5. Sunday School,

6. Base on balls—

7. Stolen bases—

8. Base on balls—

9. Home, Quimby, I-

10. Umpires

11. Farrar, 6.

12. Farrar, 5.

13. Farrar, 3.

14. Farrar, 5.

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BRYANT POND

Woodstock High School
The graduation of Woodstock High School last Tuesday evening were held in the Grange hall. As it was rainy they couldn't have it in Dearborn Grove as planned. The program was as follows:

March
Prayer, Rev. James McKillop
Robert Cummings, Master of Ceremonies
Avia Salls, Commercial Department
Evelyn Knights, Language Department
Faulkner Chase, Science Department

Presentation of Diplomas by Supt.
Ray Robinson

Prayer, Rev. James McKillop
The hall was crowded and a number were turned away that couldn't get in. There were 18 in the class. Robert Cummings was Valedictorian, Faulkner Chase and Evelyn Knights, Salutatorians.

The Senior Class accompanied by Mr. Arata and Miss Stevens have gone on a week's camping trip at Sebago Lake.

The Girls' Hiking Club accompanied by Miss True are spending a few days at Ocean Park.

The Alumni Banquet was held Friday evening with a good attendance. Rev. Mr. Colby of South Paris was the speaker of the evening. After the banquet the ball was held at Littlefield's Pavilion.

The Ladies' Social Union met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Fannie Crockett. They voted to hold a Food Sale next Saturday at 3 p. m. at C. C. Dudley's store. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Crockett next Tuesday evening at 7:30. A parish meeting will be held that same evening.

Mrs. A. B. Atwood of the White Mountains of New Hampshire spent last week here with her mother, Mrs. E. J. Thompson. Harriet Atwood of Brookline, Mass., Miss Bee Russel of Waterville and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cole of Gorham, N. H., were also guests of Mrs. Thompson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cushman of Auburn were the guests of his mother last Sunday.

Mrs. Dottie Carroll of Franklin, Mass., is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Aubrey Cummings.

Mrs. Inez Whitman, who was hit by an automobile, is gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard were in Upton last Friday, the guests of their son and family. They brought Ruby home with them.

Mrs. O'Neill Mills and little daughter returned from the C. M. G. Hospital last Saturday. They have been there a long time.

Saturday afternoon was Children's Day in the Grange. Following is the program: The Throttle, Richard Felt, Moo Moo Said the Cow, Bernice Evans, When Father Rode the Goat, James Coffin, Mother's Eyes and Mine, Wilma Poland, Harmonica solo with encore, Richard Felt, Field and Forest, Gardner Cole, Piano solo with encore, Barbara Cole, Grandma Danced the Minuet, Joyce Cole, Colleen Tap Dance with encore, Kathryn Cummings.

A treat of salted peanuts and candy was then passed around.

Mrs. Francis Hayes, who has been spending the winter in New York has returned to her home here by the lake. Miss Barbara Bennett of Locke Mills is working for her.

Miss Eannah Fuller is working for Mrs. Frank Sweetser.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks to the many friends who showed their sincere sympathy and did so many kindly acts for our mother, Mrs. Mary Brooks, during her illness. Closing the places of business during the hour of services touched us very deeply as did the many other kindly acts done for her and for us.

The Family.

Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swinton have been enjoying a visit from his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Duell and son of Warrenburg, N. Y. Mr. Duell bought a motor cycle from Stanley Andrews.

Flora Swinton has a flock of nine little turkeys. She has two more settings due to hatch in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Verrill of Trap Corner were guests of their sister, Mrs. Nelson Perham, June 9.

Beulah Littlehale was a graduate from Buckfield High School this year. She is visiting a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Littlehale before she resumes her work at Cyrus Wardwell's for the this summer.

Charles Perry and family of South Paris were callers at Walter Littlehale's Tuesday night.

Arlene Lefoy has finished work at Summer and is at home for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins, Faye Littlehale and Emma Perham enjoyed a trip over Patch Mountain Sunday, calling at Charles and George Verrill's and Ruby Rogers'.

Mr. Haata is trucking gray birch from the Bicknell farm to Tebbetts mills for Gayden Davis.

Sidney Verrill and family of So. Paris called at Nelson Perham's on Sunday.

Mrs. Orin Sprague and baby girl have returned to their home. They have been cared for at Helen Poland's.

We are still having whooping cough in our midst. No one seems to escape it who hasn't had it.

A baked bean supper and lawn party was held Thursday night at Bernal Thurlow's. There were 75 present. Ice cream and cake were on sale. The proceeds of the supper an refreshments netted over nine dollars, which will be used for the church school. A pleasing

program was given which consisted of music, both vocal and instrumental. Mrs. Arden Redding gave some humorous readings. Little Cleo Appleby ably recited a poem about two Irishmen robbing a church. Several duets were rendered, also instrumental quartettes. In all the evening was greatly enjoyed.

Georgie Hendrickson was a guest of Emma Perham Tuesday.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Joseph L. Spinney, of Newry, County of Oxford, State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated May 24, 1924, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds in and for said Oxford County, at South Paris, in said County, Book 368, Page 177, conveyed to me the undersigned, Bion O. Swan, a certain parcel of land, situated in said Newry, on the easterly side of the highway leading from North Bethel up Sunday River through Newry and bounded northerly by land of William Spinney; easterly by Sunday River; southerly by the town line between Bethel and Newry; westerly by said road. Excepting and reserving from said conveyance the parcel of land conveyed by said Swan to Frank P. Chapman by deed recorded in said Registry of Deeds, book 369, page 210. Said parcel so conveyed by said mortgage deed being the same parcel which said undersigned Swan conveyed to said Spinney on said May 24, 1924, by his deed of that date.

And whereas the condition of mortgage has been broken: Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage. Dated June 6, 1934.

BION O. SWAN

STATE OF MAINE
County of Oxford ss.
June 6th, 1934.

Personally appeared the above named Bion O. Swan who signed the foregoing notice and made oath to the same and that it is true, before me ELLERY C. PARKER
Justice of the Peace.

GOOD
PRINTING
CITIZEN
OFFICE
PHONE
18-11

LORD'S GARAGE

Inspection Station No. 612

MURRAY TIRES

Guaranteed up to 24,000 miles

EXIDE BATTERIES

Phone Bethel 25

MILK SALES RECORDS
MAY PROVE VALUABLE

Inconvenience and perhaps money may be saved by Maine dairymen if they begin now to keep an accurate record of the sales of milk and milk products, believes Richard F. Talbot, dairy specialist for the Extension Service. Mr. Talbot reasons this way:

"The Agricultural Adjustment Administration after holding fifteen regional meetings throughout the country, decided to lay aside for the present the proposed dairy adjustment program. It was felt that a substantial majority of the industry was not ready to cooperate and support the plan.

"Some dairy adjustment program may be undertaken later on. If it should include, as the previous one did, a reduction in sales and benefit payments to those who agree to do so, now is the time for dairymen not having records of their sales to begin keeping them.

"Farmers selling to creameries usually retain their monthly statements but those dairymen making butter or selling milk and cream to local milkmen do not, as a rule, have a very accurate record of sales. Some system of recording sales may be of real service in the future."

NEWRY CORNER

Leslie Corbett and Chester Chapman are working in Grafton for M. R. Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, Mrs. Henry Eaton and children, Lois and Richard, of Berlin visited Mrs. Sara Feindel at Bear River T House Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and Ernest Holt went to Gorham to attend the graduation exercises at the Normal School Monday. Daniel Wight was one of the graduates.

Eleanor Learned is home from her school at Rumford.

See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

WEST BETHEL

GREENWOOD CEN-

Miss Ruby Bennett is spending her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bennett.

Miss Iva Bartlett is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett of East Bethel before going to Gorham Normal School.

Miss Hazel Grover is going to Gorham Normal School for the summer.

Robert Jordan of Auburn was the guest of his mother, Mrs. E. N. Jordan, Saturday.

A number from here attended the Grammar School graduation at Bethel Friday.

Miss Laura Hutchinson spent the week end with friends at Moosehead Lake.

Mrs. Alice Mason of Brooklyn, N. Y., has returned to Mrs. Emma Mills' for the summer.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders was in Rumford one day last week.

Miss Marion Jordan was the week end guest of her mother, Mrs. Carrie Jordan.

Prof. Philip Harry of Lancaster, Pa., is at Goodridge Cottage for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing were week end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Cushing.

MILTON

Charles Poland is working on the State Highway at Bryant Pond.

Clara Jackson, Vivian Brown, and their mothers, with Miss Higgins, went to Dolly Copp Camp Ground for a picnic dinner Sunday.

Clara Jackson finished her school Friday and is at home for the summer.

The Milton School Board had a two week's visit with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Hayes children and Miss Fay Morgan were to Portland on Sunday.

Freeman Morse's family was at his home here for the week end.

Mrs. Francis Lapham and Vern Madge and Sylvia Morgan of Town were callers at Robert Jackson's on Sunday.

Field strawberries are reported ripe.

Mrs. Beryl Martin visited friends and relatives at Row last week.

George Kenyon has been his lawn graded at Camp K. Alton Bacon's crew has been the work.

Mrs. P. H. Moriarty of Fall and Mrs. John Hennessy of Seames and family Wednesday.

Mr. Clifford Case and family Hillwood Lakes, N. J., are spending several weeks at D. R. cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hoos are several friends of Berlin we Camp Wagner over the week.

Mrs. Wm. Morgan and child of Bryant Pond visited her son, Mrs. Laura Seames, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Felt and daughter, Miss Muriel Felt and Carl son of Portland, Miss Elizabeth Waterhouse of West Paris, Marcus Strother of Oxford were Ross Martin's Sunday.

Mary Martin called on friends Bryant Pond, Sunday.

GREENWOOD CEN-

has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan Sunday guests of Ernest C. Tubbs District.

Mrs. May Swan and Mr. and Ralph Bacon and son Vance West Paris called on relatives on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Hayes children and Miss Fay Morgan were to Portland on Sunday.

Freeman Morse's family was at his home here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Morgan and wife Sylvia Morgan of Town were callers at Robert Jackson's on Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Hayes, who has been visiting friends in New Gloucester.

Don't deny it," Mary preened myself as a partner." Surely, that would make D.

at her as if she were a person with a million.

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CHAPTER XV

luck to the new firm. And I'm glad to see your father at time."

He was gone.

Mary leaned back in her chair, trying to look as if everything that mattered in the world hadn't gone with him. She must get herself together; must talk to John Stark. But John Stark was talking to her, his eyes narrowed, his bristling little mustache severe.

"Where's your courage, M. Brown? You aren't letting him go, are you?"

"Do you mean that I should ask him—I ask him—"

"Make the idiot talk, Mary!"

Mary gave a wild frightened look at Stark, a desperate one at Denis Craig's back just vanishing through the door, took a deep breath and flew after him.

"Denis!"

He turned, removed his hat with a faultless gesture.

"Denis, I want to talk to you."

"I don't believe there is anything to be said, is there, Mary?"

"I have a different slant on that."

"I'll miss my train."

"Miss it then!" defiantly. "May I talk to you?"

With a gesture which signified that he couldn't be rude, he followed her around the cliff, beyond the glare of lights, to the bench below, and seated himself beside her on a bench facing the ocean.

Mary, attempting to speak, made a strange noise and camouflaged it as a cough. How did a millionaire ask a poor man to marry her—if all!

They couldn't attempt to answer. Had he forgotten the morning in the cabin when she proved her undying faith in before she ever dreamed of epymy?

Her project is finished," Mary ventured, "maybe you dream some dreams for Stark Brown to materialize. Won't perhaps ally yourself with us—me and in some way?"

He chuckled; grew darling him as an effort to thaw out the remotely suggestive of Craig.

Now's that, boy, for an answer or claim that Mary had refused you by refusing two often said you made to keep her!"

It offers! Mary flushed pain. Of course Mr. Stark didn't that one had been that of being telephone central, the other becoming Denis's wife.

He looked as if he could have ered his beloved friend John

understand, now, of course, Mary couldn't be telephone al. And her note explained her refusal quite eloquently. It entirely vindicated!"

He hacked a morsel of steak. "Denis!" she cried impatiently, looking at the rigid figure well, very well, on his own side of the bench, "it happens to be money, not leprosy, that I have! And besides, you treated me as if I wore a quarantine sign before you knew I had money. Why? Talk to me!"

"What's money?" truculently. But those were her lines, were they not? "And you should know that I can't give you friendship, Mary. I'm not made that way."

"What?"—she gave a preparatory swallow, then emitted the question—"what did you mean, Denis, when you said I wrote this?"

"Mean? What else was your note? 'I just can't do it, Denis.'"

"But, you see now why I couldn't tell you—why I didn't want you to know I was—"

"I see no slightest reason in the world why you couldn't have told me everything—unless you meant that you were closing our chapter."

"You—you don't?" she gasped. She jumped up excitedly and ran to dabble an uncertain toe in the lapping water. Thinking. Trying to figure it out. A seal slipped into the water. She watched it, unconsciously; turned back suddenly to cry, almost joyously. "Can't you, Denny? Truly, can't you?"

He had arisen to pace the beach. Mary swung into step beside him half crying, but as if worlds were at stake, she demanded again, "Will you stick to that, Denny?"

"Mary, where is all this getting us? I can't stand more of it!"

"Will you?" she persisted. "Stick to that you can't see?"

"I'll swear it on a stack of Bibles. What of it?"

Exultant, she swung to seize him by the coat lapels. Her voice was wholly laughing now. "Denny! Denny! All this talk is futile, then!"

"What else was your note but a definite refusal? Of my job and of me? Why didn't you tell me who you were?"

"I was afraid I'd lose you—if I did!"

"You'd—" The hands tightened their hold. Tensely, doggedly, and logically. "That—presupposes that you loved me, Mary."

"I've adored you forever!"

His bewilderment rivaled the leap of light to his eyes, the swinging of the door wide open.

"And how could you lose me, except by telling me that you didn't want me? For heaven's sake, talk, darling! End this hell I've been in, if you can. Why wouldn't you marry me?"

He didn't even guess, the funny angel! Again her head was in the hollow of his shoulder. Again he was cupping it with his hand, pressing it closer.

"Men do run," she told him from that sanctuary, "from a girl with a million."

"A million! Great jumping grasshoppers!" demanded the idealist, the dreamer. "What's a million dollars?"

But those were her lines, too! Could their slants on this wretched million actually be identical?

"Denis, I never dreamed you had so much sense!"

He kissed her. He wiped her wet cheeks with his handkerchief. He held her close. His face, she thought, looked spiritual under the moon. He spoke in a voice all husky and tender.

"You precious little goose, what's money? Just a commodity. What has it to do with love?"

"Darling, I'm not an orthodox edition. I don't give a continental whether you come to me with rings on your fingers and bells on your toes, or just in your old pants—so long as you come! I don't care whether we eat your caviar or my rye bread—if we but dine together. I don't care whether we live in Hope of Heaven which I shall remodel for you (sweetheart, I couldn't stand the place with you gone!) or on one of your estates, so long as we live together. I don't care whether these precious fingers make biscuits or bridges, where your mind and hands turn to make life interesting while I'm at my day's work—so long as you are happy, and your heart is in my keeping."

"Denny!"

His lips touched her forehead as he added, whimsically, "Maybe it isn't sense I have, darling. Maybe I'm just a case of a fool rushing in. But, at least," more seriously, holding her back until his eyes could meet hers, "I'm not a coward, dear. Not coward enough to sacrifice our happiness because people will say I'm marrying you for your money. I'm used to having people say things. You and I know what brings us together."

"I'm not afraid of the financial adjustments that will have to come. Surely, with an engineer and a promoter in the family, we can find some recipe to keep me from the role of Mary Brown's husband!"

She slipped an arm about his neck. "I can name you a formula that will take care of the filthy lucre, public opinion, self-respect, and what have you."

"Name it, sweet."

"It is—just going on forever being a little mad together."

Then the leaves seemed to stop rustling. Surprise crept into the strains of the orchestra.

To David Brown's arm clung a slim boyish figure in soft white shirt, riding breeches, and putts. His eyes, eager and questing, sought out Denis Craig.

Denis, across the stage, started, gazed at her for one second, that touched tender look suffusing his face.

been named, and of the fledgling promoter who had dedicated it to her when she was a penniless ingenue.

It was the culmination of two weeks breathless with the romance of a man and girl brought together by an orphaned million; two weeks during which all interest had centered in the rich David Brown and his family. There were the arrivals of Mary Brown's sisters, their husbands and children; of Clarissa and the eleven trunks Mary had left behind. The arrival of wedding finery within those trunks.

A wedding as it is done in one of the country's richest families was no event to be taken lightly. The assembled guests waited eagerly.

Mary Brown was the type to make an ideal bride, with her slender, fragile figure, eager face that would be flushed, eyes that would be starry, silver-gold hair that would glisten through her wedding veil. And Denis Craig in wedding clothes would not be hard for the eyes, either.

"Come, come, Mary!" Eve was saying in the Brown mansion on the most exclusive hill. "Don't sit there mooning any longer. Get into your dress."

"No need, honey, until I see Denny's car coming across the valley."

"Why a man would rush off to sell a piece of land—on his wedding morning!"

Mary smiled dreamily, wrapping her arms about her silken legs as she curled up on a chaise longue. She was thinking of Denis—Denis, the go-getter who had rushed in two hours ago, abreast with energy and enthusiasm

"Darling, I've a big deal in the air! A relative of the baron is here—lukewarm about buying that tract adjoining ours and the baron's, and having it developed after our plan. He'll be more than lukewarm when I get through with him! I could carry it on while I'm finishing this. Girl—how would that be as a commission for a promoter on his uppers, and as a suitable first bid for the firm of Stark and Brown?"

"Go get it, Denny!"

"He's here only until noon. I'll try to get back in time for the wedding, dear!"

She was thinking of Denis last night, when, returning from a tramp, they had stood for a moment under the low-hung branches which formed a natural canopy when they were to stand as they were made man and wife—as Hill had suggested on a morning long ago.

Denis had posed her for the part. "Tomorrow is so far away! I wish it were this very minute, sweet!"

"With your bride—this way?" she laughed looking down at herself in boots and breeches.

"Even so?" tenderly. "She will be beautifuller in her wedding gown, but she's dearer to me this way. I have so many memories of her like this."

Now the dress lay waiting on the bed. "You must get into it, Mary," seconded Diane.

"And you girls must go, this minute! Now, hurry along, and go in slowly and turn about several times so every one can have a chance to see your dresses. They're dreams! Miss'll help me, and I can easily get there ahead of Denny after I sight him."

And after they had departed, she added, "And I can manage dad!"

But it was Denis Craig's car which first came swirling toward the amphitheater in a cloud of dust. There was a baffling glimpse of Denis leaping out and disappearing, back stage. Then shortly came the magnificent limousine of the copper magnate, parking at the entrance to a vine-covered archway which connected with the stage.

A breathless interval, with the orchestra throbbering out Lohengrin's melody of love triumphant.

The bridegroom appeared at one side of the stage—and there seemed to be a common intake of breath about the amphitheater.

Then appeared the robust figure of David Brown, and, on his arm—

Even the leaves seemed to stop rustling. Surprise crept into the strains of the orchestra.

To David Brown's arm clung a slim boyish figure in soft white shirt, riding breeches, and putts. His eyes, eager and questing, sought out Denis Craig.

Denis, across the stage, started, gazed at her for one second, that touched tender look suffusing his face.

Then, after that first brief glance, he rushed forward with a quickly murmured, "Darling!" Mary Brown flew to his open arms, to clasp her own about his neck.

"You came—like this—for me, darling!"

"It's you I'm marrying, Denny! We can model our wedding togs at our reception."

"Our—" He looked down at himself, in the tric riding suit in which he had gone out to tramp over the project he had made a certainty.

"Criminy, honey!"

"I adore you for it!" she bubbled.

"I forgot to go home and change! I was thinking only about putting over that deal, and of getting here."

He broke off as they became conscious of the approach of the dark-garbed Mission Father, with a small volume in his hands; of an audience-making a display of handkerchief linen, as the orchestra rapturously prophesied: "Blest be ye both, far from all earth's annoy!"

Tears or laughter—which reflected more accurately the emotions aroused at this tossing down of the gauntlet to earth's annoy by this young man sufficiently uncowed by material things that he could forget to dress properly before marrying into a multi-millionaire family; by this girl with visions in her eyes, insouciantly tossing aside tradition, convention, and the outward symbols of her wealth to pamper the lightly uttered whim of a young adventurer who had not so much as five hundred dollars in the pockets of them classy riding pants?

Now, obviously to all the world, the girl to whom a million had been an obstacle to success stood within the circle of the arm of the man to whom a million had been an essential to success, fearlessly repeating the old vows which should start them forth upon the adventure of being a little—oh, quite a little—mad together.

They stood, at sunset, on the threshold of hope of Heaven, watching the shadows deepen in their own isolated round little valley.

She laughed suddenly as her eyes fell upon a little pine tree snuggled chumminly against the cabin. Her hand went out to touch its shining needles?

"There, Denny," she declared, "I am! At least, there I was! Just another foolish little pine tree that didn't like its own green needles! Remember?"

"I'm afraid I'm rusty on my old classics, sweet. I suppose there was a fairy—"

"Um! She pampered its whims, outfitting it again and again, according to its heart's desire. But each time its dreams ended only in frustration. It, too, discovered through experience, that one meets life best in one's own uniform."

[THE END.]

"I spent \$56 for fertilizer in my pasture this spring," says J. W. Penney, Belgrade. "When I get my milk check for the first half of June I expect to have my money back in hay and grain saved and increased production. Two less cows are giving 120 pounds more milk a day than my herd did at this time last year. I am greatly pleased."

PERSONAL.

TRAVEL "MONEY".

If you are going on a trip and must carry expense funds with you, you can secure at this bank travel "money" which by your own signature, you can make your own individual "money"—so personal that no one else can use it—so personal that if it is lost or stolen without your second signature, you get its value back.

We issue these American Express Travelers Cheques in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100 at a cost of only 75¢ for each \$100 purchased.

Bethel

National

Bank

Bethel, Maine

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

ROWBOAT, suitable to use with outboard motor also baby carriage in first class condition. P. O. Box 58.

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin fireplaces. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trap-pers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

HONORED AT BURDETT

At the Recognition Day Exercises held at Burdett College June 14, Arlene C. Goddard, of Bethel, was awarded an honor certificate for skill and proficiency in shorthand. With the graduation exercises to be held in Tremont Temple, June 22, Burdett College closes its fifty-fifth year as a school of business training.

Oxford County Democratic Primary Results

	U. S. Senator F. Harold Dakor	Clinton C. Stevens	Paul G. Thurston	Governor Louis J. Brunn	Rep. to Congress Simon M. Hamlin	State Senators Alton Bartlett	Burton W. Goodwin	Clerk of Courts Ernest J. Record	County Treasurer R. Robert Seavey	Reg. Deeds (East) William B. Goodwin	Clifford E. Russell	Reg. Deeds (West) Arthur N. Hodson	Geraldine Mason	Sheriff Wm. O. Frothingham	County Attorney Matthew McCarthy	Co. Commissioner Chester G. Eastman	Emile N. Gauthier	John F. Redding	
Albany	1	0	12	11	11	10	2	0	11	11	2	9	0	13	9	6	2	2	
Andover	2	1	14	17	16	18	13	7	9	17	13	3	4	233	194	139	32	21	
BETHEL	8	5	250	227	173	236	117	74	133	183	38	154	25	19	24	0	0		
Brownfield	3	7	14	27	20	19	15	5	17	20	49	0	16	63	52	8	45		
Buckfield	0	0	64	60	42	50	21	5	56	53	10	49	0	8	8	2	0		
Byron	0	0	9	9	8	8	8	7	1	8	8	0	0	21	18	12	2	8	
Canton	3	1	19	23	20	15	18	9	13	21	17	6	0	25	32	27	34	0	
Denmark	0	2	35	35	26	31	22	17	18	30	0	25	11	32	29	8	0		
Dixfield	1	3	23	26	16	12	19	4	22	21	15	8	0	27	19	3	5	13	
Fryeburg	2	1	65	70	54	52	45	25	35	57	0	40	38	68	57	77	0	0	
Gilead	0	0	15	16	14	15	11	1	14	14	4	11	0	12	11	10	2	1	
Greenwood	0	0	13	12	10	10	4	1	8	10	4	5	0	9	9	5	0	4	
Hanover	3	0	26	24	23	29	20	14	12	26	20	5	0	28	24	16	8	3	
Hartford	1	3	32	40	24	22	21	9	21	28	9	19	0	31	29	8	6	17	
Hebron	0	0	2	3	0	1	2	0	2	2	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	2	
Hiram	1	1	34	36	30	23	17	4	24	31	0	13	19	30	26	29	1	0	
Lincoln Pl.	0	0	3	4	2	4	0	0	2	2	1	1	0	3	2	1	1	0	
Lovell	0	0	25	25	0	21	0	6	18	0	0	16	9	24	20	24	0	0	
M'g'l'w'y Pl.	1	1	17	17	11	18	9	3	11	15	3	9	0	13	14	8	5	1	
Mason	0	0	6	5	4	6	5	2	2	4	0	4	0	5	4	4	0	0	
Mexico	146	19	221	258	291	230	351	328	62	293	343	39	0	347	324	113	185	53	
Milton Pl.	0	0	4	6	3	4	0	1	3	4	3	1	0	6	2	2	0	0	
Newry	1	0	18	20	12	19	14	2	14	14	4	10	0	0	11	7	1	4	
Norway	11	7	197	201	152	166	96	28	169	180	25	176	0	194	157	122	25	26	
Oxford	0	0	21	20	15	14	12	19	0	18	1	19	0	0	20	15	10	2	
Roxbury	2	0	7	9	6	120	112	8	161	144	7	161	0	171	135	107	5	38	
Paris	...	6	1	164	160	125	24	21	7	22	28	22	7	0	30	24	4	3	20
Peru	...	1	1	27	29	28	4	2	0	4	4	0	1	1	3	4	3	0	0
Porter	...	1	1	2	4	3	9	4	5	3	8	6	2	0	8	8	6	1	1
Rumford	228	18	230	426	338	294	352	328	93	341	331	74	0	387	374	106	317	43	
Stoneham	1	0	12	11	11	11	4	0	13	12	0	0	0	6	6	13	8	12	
Stow	0	1	5	7	4	5	0	1	5	5	0	0	2	5	6	4	7	0	0
Summer	3	0	80	75	57	49	52	13	59	59	15	57	0	83	60	15	2	75	
Sweden	0	0	7	6	4	3	1	3	5	0	0	5	3	7	6	8	0	0	
Upton	2	0	16	13	7	16	7	3	6	6	7	1	0	13	11	5	5	0	
Waterford	0	0	37	30	29	30	23	2	31	31	5	29	0	35	29	21	0	2	
Woodstock	0	2	47	44	36	44	26	2	34	37	2	36	0	41	34	24	4	16	
Totals	430	75	1773	2106	1624	1653	1441	941	1104	2123	917	896	116	108	2033	1765	1003	626	402

RESULTS OF VOTE
REPRESENTATIVES

	Dorr (R) V.
Dixfield	58
Mexico	140
Totals	198

THE
VOLUME XI - N

BETHEL AND

Jack Gill was in Po

day. Mrs. Asa Bartlett i

her home by illness. F. E. Russell has

his brother at Naples. Mr. and Mrs. R. L.

Brighton, Mass., were

Sunday. Mrs. Herman Rober

to Boston for a short

relatives. Richard Davis retu

from a visit in New Y

achusetts. Miss Jennie Rich

was the guest of Miss

Ilia Sunday. Mrs. Eva B. Fox

vacation from her d

Community Hospital at

Watertown, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Harold

Robertsonson, Sherman Davis of

Mass., is visiting her

the local Stowe

Corp. mill closed Th

for the remainder of t

Mrs. Harry Cole

Mass., is visiting her